

AN ADVENTURESOME DECORATION DAY.

By S. HUFF.

I lived by herself nearly twenty years. For the past appeared in the gap.

few years her only work had been to knit such articles "Oh, God! hab mahey!" granny cried, gathering up as "Ma'am Wallett" had directed, Granny's house vers her skirts and preparing to run. built of logs. At one end a rough stone chimney rose two or three feet above the moss-covered roof; at the other a wooden door swung on great hinges and a I'll reward you. Close your door." small window, covered with greased paper, admitted a few rays of light into the single room. A stone threshold, scrubbed to a pearly whiteness, leaned to one side, threatening to lose its place, and near by a | took his hand in hers and pulled him to his feet. single moss rose bush nodded and waved.

Inside old granny sat in a great arm-chair, her needies clattering busily. Her gray, wavy hair was parted in the middle and drawn back over her large forehead. Her eyes were little and deeply set, but they sparkled and blinked as they supervised the work of her large, hardened hands. Unconsciously her large red lips moved about as she worked, displaying a white row of teeth, which occasionally parted, showing a thick tongue. She was clothed in a red checkered gingham wrapper, of which she was evidently very proud, for now and then her knitting would cease while she carefully smoothed some wrinkled place in her dress. On a table near by a few paces of chinaware were arranged with precision on a small blue and red mat. In one corner of the room was an old-fashloned bed, whose coverlets were spottessly white. The earthen floor had been swept, but was uncovered.

It was dusk when granny carefully put away her work and settled back in her chair for a nap. She was nearly asleep when she heard a noise. Thud! thud! it went, then was still for an instant, when it was repeated. Visions of ghosts, ho goblins and other unearthly things came into her mind. She walked to the door. Nobody was outside. She looked around the room, but saw nothing unusual.

rN one corner of Col. Wallett's plantation squatted a suppeared. The hole grew in size, as the knife backet little hut occupied by old Granny Brown, who had at the ground, until a white man's face and shoulder

"Le quiet, my good woman," came from the stranger

"I am nothing but a wounded soldier. Be quiet now

His face was thin and pale and besmeared with mud. His eyes were surrounded by dark circles and blood came from a cut on his forehead. One arm

"How'd yer get hyah, chile?" asked granny, eyeing the poor man arom head to foot. "I'll tell you all afterwhile," he feebly answered: "the rebs will be after me again. No place to hide here, is there?" He looked despairingly around the room. Granny brought out a flask of brandy she had had hidden somewhere and offered a glassful to the man, who gripped the chair as he drank. "What's that noise?"

pointing to the place from which the stranger had

jumped the frightened man. Granny pulled the table near, placed her chair over the hole in the floor, sat own and spread her dress out around her. Seizing her needles she began to knit rapidly, singing loudly;

'Tis summah an' d' darkies am ga''-'Don't make so much noise, niggah," spoke a young officer, poking his head in the door. "Show us that

at me again, and he pressed so close

o' talkin' 'bout, sah? Yo' oughten know I sin't got | house the man who had spoken.

no man hyah," granny answered, looking angrily at Granny kept knitting for half an hour before she to yoah own maw, now," answered granny, as she moved her chair. By that time it was dark.

Wille this conversation was going on several pri- poor fellow crawled from his hiding place. "Gee, that chapping against the ground as she ran away. ates had entered the room, looking behind the table, was close," he whispered, as he took another sip of

'TWIXT LIFE AND DEATH.



THUS SHE WORKED OVER HIM FOR TWO DAYS AND NIGHTS.

around the chair and tearing the bedelothes from | brandy. "Got anything to eat? I'm awful hun"-

The closed the door. The child's bare feet could be heard

Cutting and buttering a few slices of bread and mixing a glass of brandy and water, granny handed them to the man, who still remained in the hole. He grasped them eagerly. When he had finished eating granny persuaded him to come to the bed, where she dressed his wounds by candle light. Her patient beame unconscious during this time. Granny wrapped him in a blanket, forced him to take some brandy and rubbed his arms until nearly morning. Thus she worked for two days and nights, the man remaining asleep all of this time, except when awakened for some dainty granny had prepared.

Three weeks passed. The man's wounds had healed splendidly. A built remained in his left arm and gave him some trouble, but he determined to leave for headquarters in spite of his nurse's objections After much trouble in getting a horse all preparations were made to leave. He thanked granny egain and again for having saved his life and promised she should hour from nim again. In answer to her question about himself he said;

"My name is Crawford Floyd. I am one of a party of six who were sent out by Grant into the Confed's ountry to learn what they could for the use of the Northern army. Three of us were captured in a skirmish at Pord Fork and taken to the temporary prison at Apple Valley, where two of my com rades were shot for attempting to escape. I fared better, however, and got away after being shot in the arm. The men knew I was a spy and sent a detachment out to bunt me down. I was nearly detachment out to tunt me down. caught. One night I slept in the little house over the hill. Nobody lived there, because the place is supposed to be haunted, as you told me. I was in great danger of being recaptured and knew that meant death, so I determined to tunnel underground for a few days in order to get the beasts off my track. It my sack I had quarter rations for a week and a half. The second night I began my work, digging with the dagger you have seen. It was slow, hard work and I often suffered for air and drink, but, after nearly giving up in despair, I happened to break through the floor of your house, my good angel. Tell nobody what has happened until you hear from me egain, which will not be long, I hope. The war'll soon be over now. God bless you and

yit," she said to herself as she hobbied mee

"Oh, Granny, Granny-y-y! Don' yer know this hyah day am Decahrashun Day?" Early one May morning Granny was awakened by a little urchin who cried thus in a shrill voice. The old woman rose and dressed slowly. Presently she threw her door and, squinting her eyes in the bright sun-

light, said, reprovingly: "Desecration Day! W'at yo' mean by sech a thing, boy? I nevah heerd o' the "Lookie! Lookie, Granny," the boy went on; "yon-dah comes a man on hoahsback." Shading her eyes with her hands, Grammy looked where the child

pointed and saw a man, covered with dust, riding a black horse, whose cides were fleck?; with foam. The man sprang from his saddle and, leaving his horse in the road, ran up the short path to where the old negress and the boy stood. Frightened, the pickaninny ran away, but Granny waited for the nan to speak.

"Miss Granny?" he asked, lifting his hat.

"Evalene Harriet Brown's ma whole name, sah, but roun' hyah I's called Granny," came the answer as Granny placed her arms akimbo and looked searchingly at the new arrival.

"Oh! beg your pardon, Miss Brown," said the man, naking a low courtesy. "I am from Major Crawford Floyd, to whom you rendered a service some time ago. He has charged me to deliver this trifle us a little token of the high esteem he has for you." so saying, he handed Granny, who was thoroughly out answering.

"Yes. Gen. Logan says that hereafter the 30th day of May will be called Decoration Day and the people of both north and south will put remembrances on their soldiers' graves," the man continued. "Major Floyd desires me to say he will always remember you and hopes to be able to do more for you when the good old times return. Have you any message for him?" The old woman hesitated. After a few moments she

stuttered: "S-Sa-Sakes alive! I done concluded dat man he fergit this hyah poah niggah. I don know w'at's in dis hyah bundle, but you' tell Majak Floyd of he evah gits neah trouble roun' dis hyah place again he oughten know whar te' come!"
"That he will; I vouch it," replied the messes

laughing. "Use the contents of that package all for yourself. The major will let you hear from him soon again. Good-by."

The words were scarcely spoken before the man had mounted and was riding away. The old negrous looked at the package with a smile. "Wondah wat's in thah?" she said, as the package was laid on the table and slowly united. The sight which met her eyes made her jump. Before her lay a circular plees of gold, the first she had ever touched. Taking it to the door, Granny turned it over and over, chuckling to harrelf. Slowly and teddenic her believe the to herself. Slowly and tediously she spelled out the inscription on the back, which read, "One Hundred Dollars.

That night the piece was placed with extreme care y stood watch-"Whew-w. A brandy had been which she had given the wretched

CROCKETT AND THE PANTHER.

When Davy Crockett was on his way ! "Smarting with his wounds, he came to San Antonio to fight for the independence of Texas—this in the year that in stepping backward my foot spraying of some delicate toilet water after an exhausting day of business, of the Navasola River and his horse of the Navasola River and his horse broken with fatigue. What happened the selection was never fried a spraying of some delicate toilet water after an exhausting day of business, on me like a nighthawk on a Junebug. broken with fatigue. What happened at this point we'll let Davy tell, says the hinder part of his body was toward the Milwaukee Sentinel.

He seized my right thigh and, since has not learned its value in toning up the Milwaukee Sentinel.

"Near the margin of the river a large hand, with my right I stuck my knife properties in a well-prepared perfumetree had been blown down, and I into his side, and summoned all my thought of making my lair in its top. While beating about the branches I heard a low growi, as much as to say, worked him to the very edge and he is specified. At last I worked him to the very edge and he 'Stranger, these apartments are allost his balance. He fell, but he dragged of perfume as a purifier, scientists say, is not sufficiently recognized in Western sort of a bedfellow I was likely to "Fortunately, at the bottom of the have I discovered an enormous Mexican bank I found myself uppermost. I aimed a desperate blow at his neck. He light darted from his large eyes."

light darted from his large eyes,
"One glance satisfied me there was no loosened strength told me I was saved.

It is an established fact that persons who work on the flower farms and in the perfumery laboratories of Grasse,

If the large eyes, who work on the flower farms and in the perfumery laboratories of Grasse,

If the large eyes, who work on the flower farms and in the perfumery laboratories of Grasse, him on the forehead and glanced off. myself as comfortable a bed as a weary doing little except infuriate him. He man need ask for. Next morning fifty sprang at me. I jumped aside and hit Comanches joined me, and some of the healthy, says the Toledo Blade. him with the barrel of my rifle. He warriors discovered the body of the made at me again, and I drew my hunt- cougar and began skinning it. The chief ing knife, for I knew we must come to noticed how many stabs were about it, close quarters. He seized my left arm and when I told him of my struggle he and began to tear the flesh, when I said: 'Brave hunter; brave man,' and thrust my knife into his side. He let wished to adopt me into his tribe, which

honor I declined."

CURIOSITY OF HEREDITY. It is one of the curiosities of heredity the next generation, but when eminent cause of necessity the cook has been that while the children of young parents men like Arkwright, Bulwer-Lytton, are usually brighter than the children of Coleridge, Cromwell, Peter the Great old parents, the children of the old parants, the children of the old parants, the children of the old parants and Solomon have some in early life, the kiln-drying process of the parlors, ents develop into the most intelligent eminence immediately disappears, says Leslie's Monthly. She may have men and women. A good illustration of the Chicago Post. men and women. A good illustration of the Chicago Post.

this is to compare the savage races.

Another good illustration may be lettered to complaining that her complexion lotions have been ineffectual, when in found in the British noblisty. Each noble reality the atmosphere in which she which marry at a very early age, with found in the British moment man, and the white race, which is the latest in family begins with an eminent man, and lives has made these lotions at once the noble branch is continued down necessary and yet inadequate.

Teachers among the negroes of the through the eldest son. It has been a She takes it for granted, as a rule, South, in the Philippines, in Polynesia, frequently observed fact that the emi- that she must be nervous. Also, that and in Australia tell us that the dark-nence is very rarely continued to the she must have skin foods and creams, skinned children in their schools are third generation, and usually disappears and powders, is accepted as a fact. But brighter than the white children, yet we in the second. It is true that eminent just why, after all these expenditures never look for great men among these men have been produced in these noble of time and money, the complexion races, and we would not find them if we families, but during the 800 years in should still be unsatisfactory, puzzles which the law of primogeniture has been her.

All of the great men of the world, like in force every such case has come about Aristotle, Bacon, Cuvier and Franklin, through some accident which has elimihave been sons of very old men. When nated the eldest of the eldest and has have no difficulty in putting the blame eminent men like King David, the Catos brought in some younger branch to in- upon the climate. In her drawing-room of Rome, the elder William Pitt and cer- herit the title. tain branches of the Dana, Lee and LivIngston families of America have sons is that young men should not marry be late in life, the eminence is continued to fore they are twenty-five. Neither should they remain old bachelors be

ORIGINAL JUDGE LYNCH.

With reference to the origin of the term "Judge Lynch," the story current bachelor with relatives. in County Galway is that Judge Lynch's son, for some offense or other, was tried before his father, the Chief Magistrate of Galway, says the Liver-pool Post. The young fellow was very popular, and the Sheriff absconded and executioner decamped but to the old Judge justice and judgment were inexorable, and before sunset he had himself executed his son. The following a the inscription which the correspond ent himself copied off the stone the last time he was in the western city: "This ancient memorial of the stern and unbending justice of the Chief Magistrate city, James Lynch Fitzstephen, elected Mayor, A. D. 1493. who condemned and executed his own son Waiter on this spot, has been restored to its ancient site A. D. 1854, with the approval of the Town Commissioners, by their Chairman, Very Rev. Peter Daly, P. P., Vicar of St. Nicholas." The foregoing is surmounted by the Rull and cross-bones, and is let in the walls of what was once an old Domin-ican Friary, but is now a modera church.

SUNSTRUCK CANDY.

"It is very difficult in hot weather please women who are confirmed candyeaters." says a manufacturer. "With chocolates and caramels, particularly. we have to stand a pretty large pecuniproaches the 90 mark. Chocolates begin to perspire badly then, and a very short exposure gives them an actual case of sunstroke. They have to be made fresh every day in order to be sent out of the dangled uselessly at his side and his clothes were torn and bloody,

ne asked, setting the glass on the table.

"Git back in that thah hole, quick," granny said. ome. "It's th' whole ahmy."

Further direction was unnecessary. Into the gap "De sun shines bright in de ole Kaintucky home,

a certain suggestion of personal dainti-

ness in the discreet use of delicate per-

fumes. In no way can the fragrance

be so subtly indicated as by the toilet

CUBA'S ADVANTAGE.

Many a woman from her drawing-

cook in the kitchen. Why? Simply be-

hyah," she mumbled to herself as she sat down again, some time passed. The old woman was dozing again, when suddenly the floor near her began to crack. She stared in terror. A dirk, grasped by a human hand, "Whar's that man now?" insisted the soldier. "Wat like a cur." "We'll get him soon, though," and simple over now. God bless you and good-by."

The war it soon be over now. God bless you and good-by."

That night the piece via their place. The old negress was bewildered. "Noth-when suddenly the floor near her began to crack. She woman?" granny said, feigning great surprise. Whar's that man now?" insisted the soldier. "Wat like a cur." "We'll get him soon, though," and simble over now. God bless you and good-by."

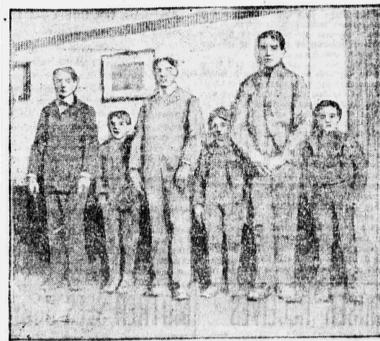
The war it soon be over now. God bless you and good-by."

That night the piece via their place. The old negress was bewildered. "Noth-when with the hole and walked toward the door. "Whah yo'se bin, granny, is yer sick?" asked a bow-legged little ing thim until he was out of sight. "Whew-w. A bin, granny, is yer sick?" asked a bow-legged little ing thim until he was out of sight. "Whew-w. A bin, granny, is yer sick?" asked a bow-legged little ing thim until he was out of sight. "Whew-w. A bin, granny, is yer sick?" asked a bow-legged little ing the no'tne'n spy. Bet this hyah niggah gits ketched spy.—Pittsburg Gazette,

SOME INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT PERFUMES The woman who has never gried a waters, which leaves only a hint of their | this one flower, however, there is in-favorites, and heliotrope, white rose waters, which leaves only a finite variety. There are violet orris. sweet orchid and sandalwood are to be kerchief is not now considered good form, but the faint odor that floats from the clothing through the gentle ministry of "sachets" is regarded as eminently desirable.

come in the varied forms of toilet water, sweet suchet powder and tucked into desirable. The fondness for violets increases with extracts, creams, powders, soaps, den-chiffoniere or bureau drawers or trunk AN ELEGANT TOILET LUXURY. time, and many women of fashion will tifrice and sachets tolerate no other fragrance. Even in Of the sachet odors all the violets are | fragrance to every particle in the recep-

THEIR DESKS ARE MISFITS.



This group of boys from a public school is illustrative of the necessity for the rtroduction into each class room of a number of adjustable desks to accommo- then. introduction into each class room of a number of adjustable desks to accommodate pupils who are too small or too large for the desks in use. The boy on the right is in the first grade, and the next two boys are from the third grade. The stood on a bucket, tied a bucket, tied a last 2 Niess. Also Mai. To-Day at 2.

A certain shoemaker, back in the DAVID BELASCO PRESENTS LESLIE CARTER DU BARR/ three boys on the left are in the eighth grade. It will be noticed that the smallest suicide. He stood on a bucket, tied a eighth grade boy is not so tall as the first grade boy, yet the seats provided for the rope round his neek, from a beam, and his grade are much larger than those provided for the first grade, says the Chitchen "kicked the bucket." Hence that Arabia or in the Soudan, she would cago Tribune. The Child Study Department in its annual report, says that measurements taken show that in the first grade over 26 per cent. of the pupils are too large or too small for the desks provided, and that the percentage of missits in they killed, whence the origin of 'feather other grades varies down to about 12 per cent.

SOME SLANG PHRASES. The famous phrase, "He's a brick," says the Pathfinder, originated from the

reply of the King of Sparta, who, when asked where were the walls of his city, replied that Sparta had 50,000 soldiers, Numerous versions of the origin of MPIRE TO-DAY AT 2.15.

"deadhead," meaning one who gets THEATRH CO. OF BEING EARNEST.

and Egyptian perfumes and "beautify-

ing specialties" are among those favor-

ites, and come in curious little silken

bags, scaled packages and quaint little

bottles of crystal, gold, silver and ivery.

compastments imparts a faint, delicious

There is a perfumed flannel, a novelt

shows that the term was used precisely in its present sense at least as early as the palmy days of Pompeli, when those who had free seats at the theatre were who had free seats at the theatre were the palmy days of Pompeli, when those the palmy days of Pompeli, when those the palmy days of Pompeli, when the palmy days of Pompeli, when the palmy days of Pompeli soldiers. provided with ivory checks made in the shape of a skull or "deadhead." No

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature

May 31, 1902.

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(Exc'tMon.) 25c.

Next week, Jeanne Du Barri.

something free, have been given, claim- Knickerbocker Theatre. Bway & 38th st. Evenings, S.15. THE WILD ROSE.

ROBERT EDESON OF FORTUNE the shape of a skull or "deadhead." No doubt the expression was ancient even then.

A certain shoemaker, back in the A certain shoemaker.

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ALL SEATS TO-DAY, 50c.
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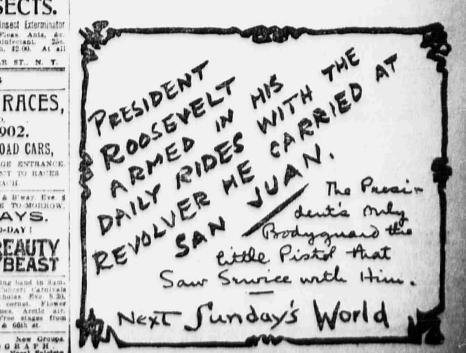
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Excursions

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STR. GENL. : LOCUM SUNDAY, JUNE 1st, AND EVERY SUNDAY DURING JUNE West 20th St. 8.40 A. M. 1.25 P. M. Battery Landing 9.15 A. M. 2.05 P. M. Rockaway 11.00 A. M. 5.00 P. M. ROUND TRIP, 50c,

STEAMER GRAND REPUBLIC SUNDAY, JUNE 1st, UP THE HUDSON TO WEST POINT AND NEWBURG. Leaves W. 20th at . 10 A.M. W. 129th at . 10.30 A.M. ROLND TRIP 50c. Conterno's 14th R'gt. B'd.



The conclusion to be drawn from this

youd thirty. Unmarried people do no

live as long as married people, and no

creature. is so miserable as an old

DAILY FASHION HINT.

For Women Readers of The

Evening World:

To cut this "Gibson" costume for a ary loss when the thermometer ap girl ten years of age 53-4 yards 27

girl ten years of age 53-4 yards 27 inches wide, 5 yards 32 inches wide, or Of to-day beam out afar.

Down the darkness of futurity As with light of a morning star. The pattern (No. 4137, sizes 8, 10, 12 and 2 years) will be sent for 10 cents.
Send money to "Cashier, The World, Self the dews they had fed upon As if the dews they had fed upon Were the waters of Gaille-

-which is worse than either—however, she does not even approach the real cause. THE NATION'S DEAD.

Day poems written. Its author's name is not known. The beauty of its rhythm and sentiment makes it worth reprint-

To-day, as the pulses powerful Of the giad young year awake, It would seem that, with tokens flower-

A nation had gone to take-(While marching in throngs processional O'er sweeps of mellowed sod)-The sky for a blue confessional

And to tell its grief to God. But more than to march regretfully, With earth-reverted gun, And more than to merge forgetfully

The Blue and the Gray in one, Is to yearn with grand unanimity That war might forever cease, And to love with its sweet sublimity The thoughts of an endless peace.

Oh, mourners who weep to-day, If the hands that are now so dutfful Shall to-morrow spoil and slay; If the hate that your love is levelling And redden with bloody revelling

For how is your service beautiful,

The graves that you garland now? For only when all humanity Shall have learned to well abhor The imperious, blind insanity, The iniquitous waste of war,

HARRIET HUBBARD AVER ' TELLS HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL.

Remedy for Chapped Hands. [fifteen drops; oil of cloves, ten drops

I would like a remedy for my hands. They are red and chapped. I would like a remedy that would whiten them. Bathe the hands with warm water

you formula: gether, stir, adding the myrrh, and beat

Recipe for Good Tooth Powder.

until cold.

About three months ago I had my Dear Mrs. Ayer: to keep them clean, small particles of up for the eyebrows and eyelashes.

tartar have started to form. Could MADGE.

you let me have a formula by which I The powder for which I give you could remove the tartar?

B. D. formula is very good. Do not attempt to make a cosmetic for the eyebrows and eyelashes but purchase one at the

Sift the pumice stone and cuttlefish powder through fine bolting cloth, add he other ingredients and mix thoroughly. An Obstinate Tuft of Hair

Dear Mrs. Ayer: Is there any cure for stubborn hair'

and soap, rinse them thoroughly and applys the mixture for which I give A gentleman who has been in the habi of using a comb and brush all his life For Chapped and Red Hands .- Myrrh. has a tuft of hair in the centre of his one-half ounce; honey (refined), two head that stands straight up in the air. ounces; white wax, one ounce; rose and neither he nor the barber can do water, one and one-half ounces; alm-ond oil, one and one-half ounces. Put Let the gentleman try the anti-kink the wax, rose water and honey together remedy on the tuft of hair. I give you in the inside receptacle of a custard boiler. Melt the contents over the stove or lamp. When the ingredients are thoroughly melted and mingled tocassia, 8 drops.

Mix the suct and wax over a slow hear, add the castor oil and acid and allow to properly cool and then add the other oils. Apply to the hair as any other pomade.

Excellent Face Powder.

eeth cleaned by a dentist; but, in Picace tell me what kind of powder spite of the precautions I have taken to use for the face, and also some make-

accumulated. Rub it on the spots of tartar with a little orange wood stick.

This is also intended for Mrs. A. H.:

Pumice Stone Tooth Powder.—Precipitated chalk, six ounces; pumice stone, powdered, one ounce; cuttlefish powder, one ounce; carbonate of magnesia, one-half ounce; Armenian bole, one-half ounce; oil of rose geranium,

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BROADWAY THEA. 41st St. & B. WAY. EVE S. LAST 2 DAYS.